

Let's Go

Juelz Santana

I've been really tryin' baby
Tryin' to hold back these feelings for so long
And if you feel like I feel baby
Come on
Ohh come on
Woo
Let's get it on Let's get it on nigga
Ah man
Let's get it on, man
Santana, you on your own, man
Hold the set down
Lets do it man
Dipset
We got these bastards
Man let's do it Uh, you nigga's dealin' with a G from the block
Yeah it's me from the block
Quick to tell a nigga'
But I don't really like to beef on the block
That bring heat to the block
I got to eat on the block nigga
Yeah you dealin' with a pimp from the hood
Keep a chick from the hood Quick to tell her aye
Come on, let's go
I'm tryin' to do it so aye
I'm one hell of a guy
Fly fella that's fly
Like Scarface one hell of a high
One hell of a ride
That I drive, 23's look like the propellers inside Who stuntin' like me?
Who frontin' like me?
Who did it, who get it, who done it like me?
You?
Who wishin', who frontin', who want it from me?
You?
Come get it, you want it, it's nothing to me
You? Chumps already know how I feel
When it comes to pumpin' that steel
It's like, you know with these wild boys
Tote tie 'em up with the cowboy ropes

So, let's get it on y'all
 Uh, it's loveHey Ma, back that ass up
 Lookin' back I almost crashed up
 So that's love right there
 Hit 'em one more timeMan, you dudes can get it, that's my word
 To the slang on my Houston fitted
 I send rockets at you, dudes and midgets
 And send cock up in you, goose and pigeons so
 I know you like that mama, I'll be right back mama so
 Do you believe me?
 Don't you believe me, won't you believe me?
 Come onOn any given Sunday or any given Monday
 We headed up the runway
 Uptown yea we headed up a one-way, her head is in my lap
 So I let her do her one thang
 She was Jamaican so I fed her bread and dumplings
 Veggie pads and rumcake
 Told her, said she's 18 and lived crazy just like meEighties baby just like me so
 Hey baby you know what your boy holds all night
 Long pipe, long strokes
 I got it so you right Ma listen
 Hey Ma, roll with the winners
 And I ain't talkin' dinner, I'm like
 Told you man, we can get it on
 Matter fact, let's get it one more time SantanaMan I roll through, stroll through
 Flag on the ride side of my whole crew screaming
 They'll get you, they'll twist you
 They'll split ya whole body in half
 Then dismiss you likeBut I'm lookin' for a bad lil' mama
 Get mad like her papa, got an ass like her mama
 Got her own, won't ask for a dollar
 Go half on a scama and will laugh when I holla
 Yea, that's love baby, yea dats loveHey baby, the ride on this chrome, just provide us with dome so
 That's love baby, that's love yea, that's love baby
 You must be used to me spendin'
 Nope not tonight nope, that's love baby
 It don't cost nothing, it's freeHey Ma if you give good brain, you'll get ya dipset chain sp
 You know that's about 20,000, that's love baby
 You know that's for nothing
 Lights out, nothing to fight 'bout, got the pipe out
 So,let's get it on, it's the only thing to do
 That's love baby, I mean it's only rightLet's get it on

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